

LOCAL NEWS

Robert C. Dow bought of J. S. Oliver yesterday a Dodge touring car.

W. G. Brown, who has been in Santa Fe this past week is expected home today.

Yturraide is closing deals today for cotton for fall delivery at 20 cents a pound.

E. W. Alston and wife were guests of the Bates Tuesday from their ranch on the plains.

J. W. McCollum and wife are in town this morning from their home a few miles west of town.

Audie Lusk came in from the ranch yesterday. He had just returned from Lovington, where he had been visiting his brothers, Dolph and Bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lamb are driving a brand new Dodge touring car. Mr. Oliver has been rushing things this week and if reports are true he has placed here this week.

W. A. Cole, who has been connected with the oil well in the lower valley left for the east, going today. Mrs. Cole is here for the present. It is sincerely hoped that Mr. Cole may return and more vigorously continue the search for oil.

Jack Hines, congenial pharmacist at the Star is the owner of a Dodge touring car, the kind Oliver recommends. Jack says he expects to let his mother and sister drive it and at times when he is not too busy he can take a spin.

Our good friend, Mr. W. C. Hamilton who lives on his ranch near Carlsbad was in town yesterday on his way to San Angelo, Texas. He expects to spend about a week there visiting his old-time friends, and especially his aunt(?).

John Snow returned from his prolonged visit in Missouri the first of the week where he spent the past six weeks or more with his father. It is rumored he has accepted the position as local editor with the Argus, and his host of school fellows are expecting wonderful stories from his pen.



Geraldine Farrar in 'Joan the Woman'

SCENE FROM
"JOAN THE WOMAN"
AT THE
CRAWFORD AIRDOME
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
JUNE 28th AND 29th
400 SEATS AT 50c.

**FOR GOODNESS SAKE
EAT LOTS
GOOD, PURE ICE CREAM**
We Always Have SPECIALS
SWEET SHOP

Mrs. R. Singleton who has been ill with the measles the last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Muldrow is doing nicely now, but was very ill for a few days.

Ed. Bass came down Tuesday on the mail car from Queen and expects to be in town a few days. Mr. Bass says Dog Canyon is exceptionally dry just now but they are expecting a rain every day.

Jack Halbert has just returned from the San Simon ranch where he has been busy papering the Merchant ranch home of eleven rooms. He expects to return in the near future and paint the entire residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Teel, of Hope, came down yesterday and brought Joe Plowman, the little son of J. R. Plowman and wife home from an extended visit with his grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. Teel are wishing for a change from dry weather to plenty of nice rain.

Miss Sallie Coleman, who has been nursing Mr. John Acrey the past two weeks, who has been ill with measles is expected home this week.

C. R. Brice, wife and two daughters, Miss Gladys and Evelyn, came down from Roswell the first of the week and are spending a few days seeing their host of friends here. Mrs. Brice is looking fine and says she is pleased to be in our beautiful little city. The Misses Brice have many girl friends here who welcome them and no doubt their time is pleasantly spent.

**Why Don't You Use
Star Peroxide
Cream**
**The Star Pharmacy
The Rexall Store**

E. Stephens visited Artesia yesterday, going up on the early train and was met there by the auctioneer, Holman and attended the sale twelve miles out. Mr. Stephenson says most everything brought a good price, especially pigs, cows, and well matched teams. One team bringing over \$400.

Wm. H. Mullane, wife, daughter Mary, and Mrs. Barnes, a sister of Mrs. Mullane, who made the trip by auto to Grand Canon and many other Arizona and New Mexico points returned Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Mullane are well pleased with the way the Evening Current and weekly have been managed, and every paper received while away was full of news and was greatly enjoyed. To the entire staff ye editor takes off his hat.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hewitt and son, James Lowery, more familiarly known as "Fite" left last night for Oklahoma, where they anticipate making their home. They have been spending a few weeks visiting Mr. Hewitt's father, Sheriff Hewitt and family. They were looking for a ranch location but owing to the dry weather they did not find anything to suit them. Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt are very well known here, having at one time made their home in Carlsbad.

M. C. Stewart, wife and son, Hugh, also Bob Hunsick left yesterday afternoon for the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Nye, at Belin, taking the new Number Six Buick roadster Mr. Stewart bought from the Carlsbad Auto company especially to make the trip in. Mr. Hunsick drove the big Studebaker which the ladies will use this summer while they are visiting. Mr. Stewart expects to continue his journey into Arizona, stopping at Summerville. They will be away most of the summer, and anticipate a very pleasant stay.

Miss Edna Kuykendall is spending a few weeks with home folks on Rocky. She has been with her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Jones in Roswell, training for a business course. She expects to return when the weather is cooler and finish.

John Woerner and brother Ed Woerner who have been in the east for the benefit of Mr. Ed's health returned today. The physicians gave them every encouragement that he would soon be feeling like himself in the near future. An operation was not thought necessary.

J. W. Walterschied, wife and babies came down by auto from Artesia, Sunday, attended mass and returned the same afternoon.

Dan Lucas and wife came down Sunday and left this morning for their home above Roswell. They are always welcome visitors.

GO WHERE DUTY CALLS

Go my brother, and heaven bless you:

I have read each precious line
Of your hearts responsive throbbing
To a higher call than mine.
God has spoken—you have heard him
And through tears these eyes be dim
Pour affection for your sister.
Shall not mar your love for him.

Could I bid you stay from fondness
When the ever ruling hand
Marks your path to duty clearly.
For the safety of your land?
No! 'tis yours to be a patriot.
And 'tis to be as true;
Go, my brother, where duty calls you
And my heart shall follow you!
Go in faith and feel protection in a
power, supreme, divine;

Should a bullet pierce your body,
It will also enter mine.
Do I think of this in sorrow?
Does my love and fear renew?
Do I tremble at the prospect?
No, my brother, no more than you.

Dear to me is every pathway
Where your precious feet have
trod;
But I give you fondly, freely,
To my country and my God.
You and I shall never falter
In the work we have to do
Go my brother where duty calls you
And my heart will follow you.

I shall pray for you—how often—
With the waking hours of morn
Through the labors of my household
And when night is coming on,
God will surely bring you back again
to happiness and her.

If a sister's prayers can keep you;
Mid the dangers you incur,
I will never doubt the goodness
That has kept you until now,
That has kept the evil from your
heart.

And the shadow from your brow.
And I know that it shall keep you in
the path you must pursue.
Go, my brother, where duty calls you
And my heart shall follow you.

If my brother were less a hero,
Less the man in thought and deed,
I had less to give my country
In her trying hour of need;
And I feel a pride in knowing

That to serve this cause divine
From the hearthstone goes no braver
heart
Than that which goes from mine.

I have loved you from the hour
That my lips first pressed your brow
ever tenderly.
But never quite as tenderly as now;
All I have is his who gave it,
Whatsoever He bids me do;
Go, my brother, where duty calls you
And my heart shall follow you.

I shall miss you in the springtime,
When the orchard is in bloom,
When the smiling face of nature
Bathes its beauty in perfume;
When the birds are sweetly singing
By the door and on the wing,
I shall think of you, who always
Used to pause and hear them sing.

Long will seem the waning hours
Through the drowsy summer day
With my brother exposed to dangers
On a soil far, far away.
But my spirit shall not murmur
Though a tear may dim my view
Go, my brother, where duty calls you
And my heart shall follow you.

You will come and see your sister—
Come and kiss her as you say;
From her lips receive the blessings
That shall cheer you on your way;
From her fond embrace go forward
To resist your country's foe
With the comforting assurance
That you sister bade you go.

Now may heaven protect and bless
you;
Holy angels guard your way.
Keep your spirit from temptation
And your feet from going astray,
To your sister ever faithful,
To your country ever true,
Go, my brother, to England and
Mamie's heart will follow you.
Mamie Wescott, Silverton, Texas.

Subjects at the Christian Church
Church, Sunday, July 1st.
Morning—"Food Conservation."
Night—"The Cost of Discipleship."

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FIRE, AUTOMOBILE, AND
SURETY**

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SURE IT IS
But we can make
that sort of dream
come true.



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